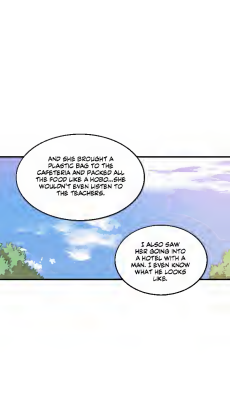
YOO LISA.
SHE'S A CRAZY BITCH, I TELL YOU.

SHE WAS INVOLVED IN UNDERAGE DATING, AND DIDN'T EVEN ATTEND SCHOOL PROPERLY.
AH, SHE WAS EVEN WORSE BEFORE.

SHE USED TO STINK SO BADLY BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T WASH UP.
AH, RIGHT, I REMEMBER. AND SHE CAME TO SCHOOL LIKE THAT, CRAZY BITCH...


AND SHE BROUGHT A PLASTIC BAG TO THE CAFETERIA AND PACKED ALL THE FOOD LIKE A HOBO...SHE WOULDN'T EVEN LISTEN TO THE TEACHERS.
I ALSO SAW HER GOING INTO A HOTEL WITH A MAN. I EVEN KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE.

YEAH, I'VE SEEN HIM TOO.

THE MORE I LEARN ABOUT HER, THE CRAZIER SHE SEEMS.

HEY, HOW COME YOU'RE SO INTERESTED IN LISA?

MIND YOUR BUSINESS. IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.
UPSET

YEAH, YEAH- OKAY, I'M SURE IT DOESN'T.
AH, BY THE WAY, BOBOK'S COMING OVER TOMORROW.

WHAT?! WHY?!

HOW COME YOU GOT TO MAKE ALL THE DECISIONS? AIN'T I PART OF THE FAMILY TOO?!
DID YOU EVEN GET DAD'S PERMISSION?

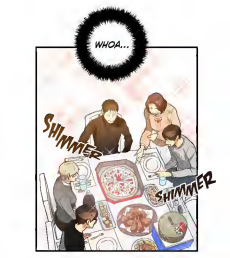
YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW THIS BECAUSE YOU NEVER HAD A GIRLFRIEND BUT...
SHAKE
SHAKE
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, DAD HATES IT WHEN WE BRING GIRLFRIENDS OVER!

WELCOME!!
^0^

YOU MUST BE SOBOK!!
^0^
HELLO, SIR.

RIGHT, RIGHT. I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU. COME IN, COME IN!
NO WAY...!

IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT I HOPE YOU LIKE THESE.


WHOA...
SHIMMER
SHIMMER

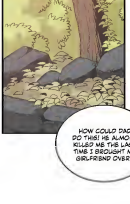
T-THANK YOU. I DO.
RIGHT, RIGHT.

SOON TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE DOING REALLY WELL IN SCHOOL.
N-NO, NOT THAT WELL..
I'M 100% SUPPORTIVE OF RELATIONSHIPS THAT GIVE ONE ANOTHER POSITIVE INFLUENCES.

I MET MY WIFE WHEN I WENT TO STUDY ABROAD TOO.
WE STUDIED TOGETHER AND ENDED UP GETTING MARRIED. EVERY TIME I THINK ABOUT THE PAST IT MAKES

ME SMILE.

WE'LL MAKE A SPACE FOR YOU TWO TO STUDY, SO COME OVER OFTEN.
HEY, YOU! WE NEED TO TALK!
POKE
POKE
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

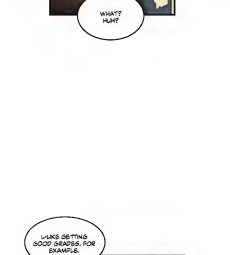

HOW COULD DAD DO THIS! HE ALMOST KILLED ME THE LAST TIME I BROUGHT MY GIRLFRIEND OVER!!

THAT'S BECAUSE OF THE TYPE OF GIRLS YOU SEND OVER!
HE'S PROBABLY REALLY WORRIED THAT HE MIGHT HAVE A GRANDCHILD AT HIS AGE!!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW WHOLESOME MY RELATIONSHIP IS?!
THEN YOU SHOULD'VE BEHAVED BETTER!!! IT'S ALL BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T...!!

SOMEDAY
7

HOW EXACTLY WAS MY BEHAVIOR?! YOU SOUND JUST LIKE DAD THESE DAYS.
WHAT? HUH?


LIKE GETTING GOOD GRADES, FOR EXAMPLE.
OR SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE US TRUST YOU!
THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS SHOW THAT YOU'RE TRYING!

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW WHETHER I'M TRYING OR NOT?!
YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT BECAUSE YOU SET RESULTS EXACTLY PROPORTIONAL TO YOUR EFFORTS!
AND UNLIKE ME, OUR PARENTS TRUST YOU!
SOMEDAY

YOU MUST BE GOOD HAPPY THAT EVERYTHING HAPPENS ACCORDING TO YOUR PLAN, HUH?
I BET YOU GET ANXIOUS WHEN THINGS DON'T GO AS PLANNED.

I BET THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T GO TO A SPECIALISED HIGH SCHOOL! BECAUSE IF YOU GET BAD GRADES THERE, YOU WON'T BE THE PERFECT SON YOU ALWAYS WERE!
HEY!! HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT...?!

COME BACK HERE!
NO WAY, YOU BASTARD. I'M NOT COMING HOME TODAY, SO DEAL WITH IT!!!

HEY! DAMMIT, YOU!
SLAM

WHAT'S WRONG?

N-NOTHING.
I DON'T WANNA TROUBLE HER.

YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER WERE REALLY NICE. YOU SAID THEY WERE STRICT...
I'M JUST AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE. THEY MUST REALLY LIKE YOU. I MEAN, I TOLD THEM ABOUT YOU A LOT...

I WAS ACTUALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU...
HM?

YOU AND YOUR FATHER DON'T LOOK TOO GOOD WHEN I MENTIONED SAMJUN MOTORS LAST TIME... I MEAN, SAMJUN'S REPUTATION ISN'T SO GREAT NOWADAYS, WHAT WITH THE PROMISSAL OF LAYOFFS AND ALL.

RIGHT. MY DAD'S WORK IS RELATED TO OCCUPATIONAL REHABILITATION...

...BUT THAT DOESN'T AFFECT HOW I THINK ABOUT YOU.
AND THAT GOES THE SAME FOR MY DAD...

BUT IT IS SOMETHING THAT NEEDS TO BE SOLVED.

AH...

UGH.. I WANNA RUN AWAY...
I NEED SOMETHING ELSE TO TALK ABOUT. SOMETHING THAT WOULD LIGHTEN THE MOOD...

NO, NO. NOTHING ABOUT LISA.
POO..?
SHAKE
SHAKE

AH, RIGHT.

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT THE POEM YOU WROTE... WAS IT 'MANGO'S BONE'?
PAP

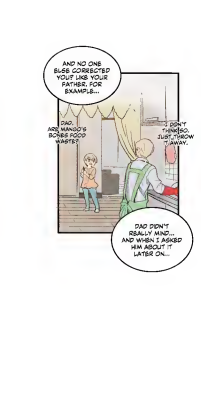
AHHH, STOP IT!!!
NO, IT WAS REALLY GOOD. HOW DID YOU COME UP WITH IT? CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS?
WAVE
WAVE

W-WELL.
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE KID, I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS A BONE INSIDE MANGOS.

IT'S TOO BIG TO BE A SEED. I WAS SURE IT WAS A BONE.
THEN ONE DAY, MY FRIEND CORRECTED ME AND TOLD ME I WAS AN IDIOT.

I FOUND OUT THAT I WAS

WRONG NOT TOO LONG AFTER THAT.
BUT I WAS TOO UPSET TO ADMIT THAT, SO I KEPT ARGUING THAT IT WAS A BONE.


AND NO ONE EVER CORRECTED YOU? LIKE YOUR FATHER, FOR EXAMPLE...
DAD, ARE MANGO'S BONES FOOD WASTE?
I DON'T THINK SO. JUST THROW IT AWAY.
DAD DIDN'T REALLY MIND... AND WHEN I ASKED HIM ABOUT IT LATER ON...

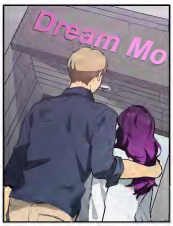
...HE REPLIED, "WELL... IT'S NOT LIKE THE SEED WOULD MAGICALLY TURN INTO A BONE JUST BECAUSE YOU KEEP CALLING IT THAT. AND IT WAS SOME SILLY STUBBORNNESS FOUND ONLY IN KIDS THAT AGE."
"AND YOU MIGHT'VE ALREADY KNOWN DEEP INSIDE THAT IT WASN'T A BONE AFTER ALL."

HE KNEW I'D REALIZE MY MISTAKES ON MY OWN IN TIME.
HE WANTED ME TO TAKE THE TIME TO REFLECT ON MY OWN AND ACCEPT MY MISTAKES.

UGH. DAMMIT.
DAD PISSES ME OFF.
JOON PISSES ME OFF.
AND THAT SOB0CK
PISSES ME OFF TOO.

I'M NOT
GOING HOME
TONIGHT...
HUH?

WHAT?
YOO JOON?



To be continued